



Vol. V.

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No. 19.

THE SUMMER ROSE.

My life is like the summer rose,
That opens to the morning sky;
But, ere the shades of evening close,
Is scattered on the ground—to die.

But on the rose's humble bed
The sweetest dew of Night are shed!
As if she wept such waste to see.
But none shall weep a tear for me.

My life is like the autumn leaf,
That trembles in moon's pale ray;
Its hold is frail, its date is brief,
Restless and soon to pass away.

Yet, ere that leaf shall fall and fade,
The parent tree shall mourn its shade;
The winds bewail the leafless tree,
But none shall breathe a sigh for me.

My life is like the print which feet
Have left on Tampa's desert strand;
Soon as the rising tide shall beat,
This trace shall vanish from the sand.

Yet still, as grieving to efface
All vestige of the human race,
On that lone shore loud moans the sea;
But none shall e'er lament for me.

GRANDMA'S TEAM

By Lucy M. Allcott.

"It's no use, I can't find a horse anywhere for love or money. All are either sick or kept quiet to-day for fear of being sick. I declare, I'd almost rather lose Major than disappoint mother," said Farmer Jenks, coming in on Sunday morning from fruitless visit to his neighbors.

It was the height of the horse-distemper, and his own valuable beast stood in the stall, looking very interesting, with his legs in red flannel bandages, an old shawl around his neck, his body well covered by blankets, and a pensive expression in his fine eyes as he coughed and groaned distressfully.

You see it was particularly unfortunate to have Major give out on Sunday, for grandma had been to church, rain or shine, every Sunday for twenty years, and it was the pride of her life to be able to say this. A sincerely pious and good old lady was Grandma Jenks, eighty-five years old, yet hale and hearty, with no affliction but lame feet. Every Sunday, all the year round, her son or grandson drove her down to service in the wide, low chaise, got expressly for her benefit, and all the week seemed brighter and better for the quiet hour spent in the big pew.

"If the steeple should fall folks wouldn't miss it any more than they would old Mrs. Jenks from her corner," was a saying among the people, and grandma felt as if she was not only a public character, but a public example for all to follow, for another saying

was, "Well, if old Mrs. Jenks can go to meeting, there's no excuse for our staying home."

That pleased her, and so when the farmer came in with the bad news, she looked deeply disappointed, sat still a minute tapping her hymn-book, saying resolutely, "A merciful man is merciful to his beast, so I won't have poor Major risk his life for me; but I shall walk."

A general outcry followed, for grandma was very lame, church a mile away, and the roads muddy after the rain.

"You can't do it, mother, and you'll be sick for the winter if you try," cried Mrs. Jenks, in great trouble.

"No, dear; I guess the Lord will give me strength, since I'm going to his house," answered the old lady, walking slowly to the door.

"Blest if I wouldn't carry you myself if I only could, mother," exclaimed the farmer, helping her down the steps with filial gentleness.

Here Ned and Charley, the boys laughed, for grandma was very stout, and the idea of their father carrying her tickled them immensely.

"Boys, I am ashamed of you!" said their mother, frowning at them. But grandma laughed too, and said, pleasantly, "I won't be a burden, Moses; give me your arm, and I'll step out as well as I can, and mebbe some one may come along and give me a lift."

So the door was locked, and the family set off. But it was hard work for the old lady, and soon she said she must sit down and rest a spell. As they stood waiting for her, all looking anxious, the boys suddenly had a bright idea, and merely saying they had forgotten something, raced up the hill again.

"I'm afraid you won't be able to do it, mother," the farmer was just saying, when the sound of an approaching carriage made them all turn to look, hoping for a lift.

Nearer and nearer drew the rattle, and round the corner came, not a horse's head, but two felt hats on two boys' heads; Charley and Ned appeared, trotting briskly with the chaise behind them.

"Here's your team, grandma! Jump in, and we'll get you to meeting in good time yet," cried the lads, smiling and panting, as they drew up close to where the old lady sat.

"Boys, boys, it's Sunday, and we can't have any jokes or nonsense now," began Mrs. Jenks, looking much scandalized.

"Well, I don't know, wife. It's a new thing, I allow, but, considering the fix we are in, I'm not sure it isn't a good plan. What do you think, mother?" asked the farmer, laughing, yet well pleased at the energy and good-will of his lads.

"If the boys behave themselves, and do as a duty, not a frolic, and don't upset me, I reckon I'll let 'em try, for I don't believe I can get there any other way," said grandma.

"You hoped the Lord would give you strength, and so he has in this form. Use it mother, and thank him for it, since the chil-

dren love you so well they would run their legs off to serve you," said the farmer, soberly, as he helped the old lady in and folded the robes round her feet.

"Steady, boys, no pranks, and stop behind the sheds. I can lend mother an arm there, and she can walk across the green. This turn-out is all very well, but we won't make a show of it."

Away went the chaise rolling gently down the hill, and the new span trotted well together, while the old lady sat calmly inside, frequently saying, "Don't pull too hard, Ned. I'm afraid I'm very heavy for you to draw, Charley. Take it easy, dears; there's time enough, time enough."

"You'll never hear the last of this, Moses; it will be a town joke for months to come," said Mrs. Jenks, as she and her husband walked briskly after the triumphal car.

"Don't care if I do hear on't for a considerable spell. It's nothing to be ashamed of, and I guess you'll find that folks will agree with me, even if they do laugh," answered the farmer, stoutly; and he was right.

Pausing behind the sheds, grandma was handed out, and the family went into church, a little late, but quite decorously, and as if nothing funny had occurred. To be sure, Ned and Charley were very red and hot, and now and then stole looks at one another with a roguish twinkle of the eye; but a nudge from mother, or a shake of the head from father, kept them in good order, while dear old grandma couldn't do enough to show her gratitude. She passed her fan, she handed peppermints in her hymn-book, and when Ned sneezed, begged him to put her shawl over his shoulders.

After church, the lads slipped away and harnessed themselves all ready for the homeward trip. But they had to wait, for grandma met some friends and stopped to "reminiss," as she called it, and her son did not hurry her, thinking it as well to have the coast clear before his new team appeared.

It was dull and cold behing the sheds, and the boys soon got impatient. Their harness was rather intricate, and they did not want to take it off, so they stood chafing and grumbling at the delay.

"You are nearest, so just hand out that blanket, and put it over me; I am as cold as a stone," said Ned, who was leader.

"I want it myself, if I've got to wait here much longer," grumbled Charley, sitting on the whiffletree, with his legs curled up.

"You're a selfish pig! I'm sure I shall have the horse-cough to-morrow if you don't cover me up."

"Now you know why father is so particular about making us cover Major when we leave him standing. You never do it if you can help it; so how do you like it yourself?"

Up came the elders and away went the ponies, but they had a hard tug of it this time. Grandma was not a light weight, the road pretty steep in places, and the mud made heavy going. Such a puffing and panting, heaving and hauling was never heard before. The farmer put his shoulder to the wheel, and even Mrs. Jenks tucked up her black silk skirts, and gave an occasional tug at one shaft.

Grandma bemoaned her cruelty, and begged to get out, but the lads wouldn't give up; so with frequent stoppages, some irrepressible laughter and much persistent effort, the old lady was safely landed at the front door. No sooner was she fairly down than she did what I fancy might have a good effect on four-legged steeds, if occasionally tried. She hugged both boys, patted and praised them, helped pull off their harness, and wiped their hot foreheads with her own best Sunday handkerchief, then led them in and fed them well.

The lads were in high feather at the success of their exploit,

and each showed it in a different way. Charley laughed and talked about it, offered to trot grandma out any day, and rejoiced in the strength of his muscles, and his soundness in wind and limb. But Ned sat silently eating his dinner, and when some one asked him if he remembered the text of the sermon, he answered in Grandma's words, "A merciful man is merciful to his beast."

"Well, I don't care, that's the only text I remember, and I got a sermon out of it, any way," he said, when the rest laughed at him and asked what he was thinking about.

"I seem to know how Major feels when we keep him waiting when I don't blanket him, and when I expect him to pull his heart out, with no time to get his breath. I'm going to beg his par don after dinner, and tell him all about it."

Charley stopped laughing when sober Ned said that, and he saw his father and mother nod to one another as if well pleased.

"I'll go too, and tell the old fellow that I mean to uncheck him going up hill, to scotch the wheels so he can rest, and be ever so good to him if he'll only get well."

And don't forget to pet him a good deal, my dears; for horses like to be loved and praised and thanked, as well as boys, and we can't do too much for the noble creatures who are so faithful and useful to us," said Mrs. Jenks, quite touched by the new state of feeling.

"Well," said grandma, looking with tender pride at the ruddy faces on either side of her, "I'm thankful to say that I have never missed a Sunday for twenty years, and I've been in all sorts of weather, and in all sorts of ways, even on an ox-sled one time when the drifts were deep, but I never went better than to-day; so in this dish of tea I'm going to drink this toast: "Easy roads, light loads and kind drivers, to grandma's team."

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

THE following incident of the recent floods in France is a touching illustration of a mother's love as any of the books contain:

At Dastelzarrezin a young mother took her two infants (twins at the breast,) tied them together and placed them in a large wooden trough used for kneading bread, and committed it to the waves, hoping that it would save her children's lives, as she felt that her house was about to fall. This improvised boat swam safely for a time, but soon afterward the current dashed it against the trunk of a tree. But it was too weak, and began to crack ominously. She then rapidly tied the infants to a branch, kissed them, made the sign of the cross; and leaped into the waves. The two little twins were saved, but the devoted mother was drowned.

WHAT IS THE SUN.—Prof. Randolph, in a lengthy paper on the sun, says: A molton or white hot mass, 856,000 miles in diameter, equalling in bulk 1,260,000 worlds like our own, having a surrounding ocean of gas on fire, 50,000 miles deep, tongues of flame darting upward more than 50,000 miles, volcanic force that hurl into the solar atmosphere luminous matter to the height of 160 miles; drawing to itself all the worlds belonging to our family of planets, and holding them all in their proper places; attracting with such superior force the millions of solid and stray masses that are wandering in the fathomless abyss that they rush hopelessly in toward him, and fall into his fiery embrace. And thus he continues his sublime and restless march through his mighty orbit, having a period of more than 18,000,000 years.

A Chicago clergyman preached a sermon in a billiare saloon last Sunday. He made nineteen points.

AMBITION.

MR. D. H. CARROLL delivered his excellent oration at the Convention of Deaf-mutes, at Columbus, Ohio, on Friday afternoon, August 27, as follows:

LOOKING forth upon the world, and observing the people at their various vocations of life, we notice that all is energy and activity—a longing of the workers for a higher position or more satisfactory progress, a striving for something which is above them and which they do not yet possess. Each individual looks forward hopefully to “a good time coming” when, in some way, his or her lot in life is to be bettered.

We see the laborer seeking the position where his toil will meet with the highest return; the politician bending all his energies to secure his own elevation to office, and the popularity of his name throughout the land; the minister of the Gospel, active in season and out of season, laboring with all his strength, and praying for the spiritual welfare of his people; the unscrupulous speculator eager by dishonorable means to add to his ill-gotten gains; and the millionaire toiling with renewed patience to add other millions to his already vast store.

The name of this passion, this longing and striving for wealth or a higher name or fame is ambition. It is a passion which has attracted mankind in every nation and age since the world began. It is a passion which is honorable to its possessor so long as it is under his control, and dishonorable only when he permits it to control him. Ambition has been the chief agent in causing all the prosperity and happiness as well as the misfortune and misery in the history of the world. It has made generals famous in the annals of honorable warfare, and tyrants who delighted to oppress their helpless subjects. It has led thousands of men to become pirates and robbers, shocking the civilized world with their heartless deeds, and thousands of men and women to devote their lives to noble works of charity and philanthropy, conferring blessings and happiness wherever they have gone.

Thus we see that there are two kinds of ambition, the one tending to elevate its possessor to wealth and refinement, and exert a beneficial influence upon mankind; the other tending to raise its possessor to that “bad eminence” where he is influential in spreading bad morals and corruption among the people.

Ambition moves not only those who aspire to fill some high position, or to accomplish some great work, but also those in humble life whose highest aspiration is to perform their daily labors in an acceptable manner and set a good example to those about them. Deaf-mutes meet with obstacles which other people do not encounter. Many occupations and many of the means of rising in the world which hearing men and women possess are closed to deaf-mutes, yet they may become well educated and lead useful and honorable lives if they are diligent in improving the opportunities which they have.

Let us glance for a moment at the past history of the deaf-mutes of Ohio, and thus learn how much cause we have, as a society or as individuals, to excite our ambition for the future. Our history may be said to have begun forty-six years ago, when a school containing only ten pupils was started in a small house on the corner of High and Broad streets, in Columbus. In a few years the school was removed to a large building on this lot—the building which many of us have cause to remember with so much pleasure, as being the place where the happy years of our school-life were passed. A few years ago it was removed to give place to the magnificent building in which we are assembled to-day, the largest and most imposing structure of the kind in the world. Instead of ten pupils as at first, more than four hundred are now

while school is in session, preparing themselves for lives of usefulness and honor, and the moral and intellectual culture of the pupils has kept pace with their rapid increase in numbers. Almost fifteen thousand pupils have been admitted into the Institution, several hundred of whom have graduated with honor from its halls. They are now scattered all over the State, and are, with very rare exceptions, good law-abiding citizens, laboring diligently to support themselves and those who are dependent upon them. Many of them, recognizing the truth of the saying,

“Home is sweet and only sweet,

Where there's *one we love* to meet us,”

have married and made happy homes of their own, and doubtless many others are only waiting for favorable circumstances to enable them to follow their example.

A number of the graduates are, or have been, students in the College at Washington, and comparing their record there with that of the students from any other state, we find that it is satisfactory.

Thus reviewing our past history, we find in it much that is creditable and little to condemn; looking at the present, we find much to encourage us and little that is discouraging. The future with its possibilities is before us. What will it be to us and to our society? Simply what we, by our labor and conduct, shall make it. Upon ourselves lies the responsibility, and we cannot shift it upon others. The knowledge of this fact should induce us all to labor earnestly for our own success and that of our society, remembering that the more faithfully we labor the greater will be our assured success. We have ample cause to excite in our hearts a high and worthy ambition. We must strive to make the future even more credible than the past by correcting what is wrong and making all the progress we can. Of the many graduates from the Institution there are a few who have brought discredit both upon themselves and their *Alma Mater*, by conduct which has brought upon them the punishment of the law, or by tramping about the country from house to house soliciting alms. Happily the number of such is exceedingly small, but we must not ignore their existence nor palliate their conduct. They bring disgrace not only upon themselves but also upon deaf-mutes as a class. They appear prominently before the public, and the people, forgetful or unaware of the fact that a large majority of the deaf-mutes of the State are industrious; self-supporting citizens, come to regard the deaf and dumb as a dependent, shiftless class of beings, relying upon charity for support. We can do something toward inducing such men to abandon their dishonorable mode of life by expressing our disappointment of their conduct at every favorable opportunity, and refusing to associate with them until they have reformed. And as “actions are more eloquent than words” we can add much by setting a good example—by being honest in all our dealings and refusing to accept charity of any kind. If offered anything merely because we are deaf-mutes,—whether it be money or food, a book or a newspaper, it must be refused at once. But when any of these men try to reform and support themselves by honest labor, we must stand ready to aid them all we can until they have established habits of industry.

A good education is necessary if we aspire to become good and useful citizens. Education elevates and refines individuals and societies as well as nations, and its benefits extend to all classes of people. One's education is not completed when he leaves school—on the contrary it is only begun. School life and discipline but lay the foundation on which to build after graduating. Education is the work of a life-time, and they who abandon all study, and make no effort to add to their mental culture, after leaving school, never become well educated men and women. Each one

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of us has passed a longer or shorter period at school in this Institution. We were not educated here, but our education was begun, and all of us who are not adding daily to our knowledge, and thus becoming better educated, are failing to perform a most important duty.

How can a graduate continue his or her education to the greatest advantage after leaving school? This is a question of much importance, and demands the most thoughtful consideration. Nothing is more useful in general education than the formation of habits of reading, writing, and thinking intelligently. Reading good books, magazines, and newspapers daily will not only keep the reader well informed with regard to the passing events of the day, but will also strengthen his mind, leading him to read more and more for the sake of useful knowledge and mental culture, and less for mere excitement or pastime. When we meet with words the meaning of which we do not know, we must look in the dictionary for the definition. The habit of consulting the dictionary constantly is a most useful and valuable one. It must not be regarded as a sign of ignorance, for the most learned men often find it necessary to consult the dictionary in order to learn the meaning of words. Every reader should possess an atlas, and find on the maps the countries, cities, etc., of which he reads. He will find this to be an excellent method of studying geography. He who thus seeks after knowledge must not become discouraged if he does not improve as rapidly as he desires. "The race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong." It is slow but steady progress which makes the most eminent scholars.

The nature of a man's business will influence him in the selection of proper books and papers to read. Every farmer should

subscribe for a good agricultural paper that he may learn how to carry on his business in the most successful manner. And so also with those who are engaged at other occupations. Each one must keep himself posted as to the latest inventions and improvements for the benefit of his own trade or occupation.

Writing frequently and with care tends to make a correct scholar. Writing letters often, keeping a daily record of passing events, and criticising books and articles which we have read are all good exercises for the mind, and if persevered in will eventually enable one to write with ease and correctness. Every written exercise should be read by the author, and all mistakes corrected, and if it is not satisfactory let it be destroyed and rewritten.

The habit of thinking deeply will enable us to understand better what we read, and to write with more intelligence and ease. A certain author has said that *the people live and grow on thought*. Earnest and profound thought strengthens the mind, and makes a permanent impression which is never effaced. How important then that our thoughts should be exerted in the right direction, so that only good impressions may remain.

The learning of a trade formed part of our education while at school. In this, as in merely intellectual education, only a good beginning can be made while in the Institution. The real earnest work of life all comes after we leave school. Here also we find it necessary to persevere and labor diligently in order to succeed. We must be content to rise gradually to an honorable position in our calling, and not be too eager to reach the height of our ambition in a few months or even in a few years. "The true glory of a nation lies in orderly progress," and the true glory of a man's life lies in constant labor—steady and unremitting, devotion to his daily work and duties. The most illustrious men and women of whom we read in history are those who have risen slowly and steadily from obscurity to renown.

We must not forget that the cultivation of the heart is to go hand in hand with that of the mind. This is moral education. We must practice charity, forbearance and forgiveness, and do all the good we can. Remembering that it is more blessed to give than to receive, we should delight in aiding others in every possible way. Opportunities for doing good will not be lacking if we are only earnest in improving them. For instance, if there are any little deaf-mute children living near our homes we can be kind to them, teach them something and show their friends how to teach them more. Every kind act performed and every kind word spoken to those who are in need of sympathy or aid, will make us happier, and at the same time benefit others.

Nor should the physical education be neglected. "A sound mind in a sound body," is the highest type of manhood. It requires much care to maintain this condition, but it pays a hundred-fold for the trouble it costs. Regular and systematic hour for labor, recreation, and sleep are to be observed, and habits which tend to produce longevity and happiness must be cultivated, while all habits which tend to injure the physical system are to be avoided.

With a good intellectual, moral, and physical education, a man or a woman is prepared to fight the great battle of life with a certainty of coming out victorious at the end.

But to whatever position ambition may lead us to aspire or in whatever business we may strive to excel, let us ever remember that we are but a minute part of the universal kingdom whose ruler is God. Without his approval and aid we cannot succeed in any undertaking; with his help we cannot fail.

Finally, let a worthy ambition lead us to strive only for what is noble and good and true, and thus day by day become more worthy of the name of good men or good women or good citizens.

Then, when old age comes on, and our life's work is almost over, if we cannot look back upon a life filled with "golden days fruitful of golden deeds," we can at least be comforted by the knowledge that we have tried to be "good and faithful servants," and can look forward hopefully to a happier life in the better world.

PERSONAL.

We would remind our readers that we are wholly dependent upon their good nature and courtesy for the matter contained in the Personal Department. It does not take long to write and send a short item for this department, yet the shortest item about an old school-mate or friend may be of more value than all the rest of the paper to any one of our readers. We ask, therefore, that each and every one of our readers will consider himself or herself one of the editors of the Personal Column, and send any thing, no matter how little, which may be of interest.

THE local item headed Deaf and Dumb School was written by A. A. Greener, who is connected with the Institution. He has the elements of a good reporter, and we take pleasure in acknowledging many favors from his hand.—*Columbus Dispatch*.

It is a notable fact that during the late Ohio Alumni reunion representatives from Connecticut, Indiana, Illinois, South Carolina, Michigan, and Pennsylvania were present. Perhaps the charming appearance of Ohio's deaf-mute daughters had something to do with it.

"HOWARD GLYNDON" (Miss Laura C. Redden) was in Kansas City last week, and the reporter who interviewed her says that she is not blind. "She is entirely deaf, her deafness having been caused by sickness when ten years of age. Her health has been feeble, and she has been forbidden to write at all, and consequently does but little literary work at present."

MR. B. BALL, a semi-mute, who graduated from the Hartford Institution many years ago, has been in Columbus, visiting relatives since the reunion of the Ohio Deaf-mute Alumni Association. He resides in Michigan. Although the frosts of many winters have fallen upon his head—being sixty-eight years old—he is still very active and communicative with those he meets.

MUZZLED.

AT the breaking out of the recent intensely-heated season, a young man, accompanied by his favorite dog, and provided with all the requisites of a hunting expedition, made his appearance at Orange, N. J., and engaged apartments of a private family for six weeks. In his endeavors to brace up a constitution considerably impaired by close application to business, he premeditated a tour of the picturesque Orange Mountains, for the purpose of enjoying the broad, undulating, and remarkably attractive landscapes there displayed, and also of gratifying a strong passion for hunting. A few days after his arrival, and while he was laying his plans for future operations, his eye caught a notice in the paper, that no dog should be allowed to run at large without wearing a substantial muzzle. This cruel restriction on the liberty of his faithful companion greatly irritated him, and he was at loss to know how the dog could ever point game with one of those aggravating appendages on his head. While studying how he might evade the provision, an idea occurred to him, which he immediately put into execution. He procured a large muzzle, well bound with leather, as he was about starting out on his excursion, and adjusted it to the dog's tail. The huntsman had not proceeded far before he was accosted by an officer, who informed him that the dog was unmuzzled, and that it was his duty to take it to the pound. The man promptly defied the officer to carry out his threat, maintaining that he had complied with the proclamation, although the muzzle was on the dog's tail, for the authorities had not specified where the apparatus was to be placed.

YOUTHFUL DEPREDATORS.

COMPLAINTS have lately been made to Lieut. Austin that a gang of young thieves, who make their headquarters at or near where the cars of the Washington and Georgetown railroad turn as they come down the east side of Capitol Hill, are in the habit of preying on the contents of the wagons of the country people as they come to market. The Lieutenant determined to break this practice up, and he instructed the officers on that beat to keep a sharp lookout for all the suspected parties. While Officers McGreevy and Frather were in the vicinity of the place named on Friday they ascertained that one of the gang, a deaf and dumb boy, about eighteen years of age, was seen with some valuable articles that he could not have stolen from a Charles County farmer. At the time they became possessed of the information the boy was in the little house used by the boys who drive the "hill horses" that pull up the street-cars, and the basket belonging to him was stowed away up on the rafters of the structure.

The officers determined to arrest him, and while doing so he offered considerable resistance, and was taken to the Eighth Precinct Station with a pair of nippers on his wrists. When he arrived there he informed the officers, by means of the sign-language, that his name was Samuel H. Taylor. In the basket and a bundle found at the place indicated were a case of surgical instruments, a gold breast-pin, a pair of gold sleeve buttons, an opera-glass, several handsome parlor-table ornaments, a gent's silk morning gown, two dress coats, two vests, seven pairs of kid gloves and two pairs of blankets. These articles were identified as the property of E. M. Gallaudet, President of the National Deaf-mute College, at Kendall Green. The thief was taken before the Police Court on Saturday, but the hearing of the case was postponed until to-day.—*The Washington Republican*.

ORIGIN AND SECRECY OF INVENTIONS.

A CENTURY ago what a man discovered in the arts he concealed. Workmen were put upon oath never to reveal the process used by their employers. Doors were kept closed, visitors were rigorously excluded from admission, and false operations blinded workmen themselves. The mysteries of every craft were hedged in by thick set fences of empirical pretensions and judicial affirmation. The royal manufactories of porcelain, for example, were carried on in Europe with a spirit of jealous exclusiveness. His Majesty of Saxony was especially circumspect. Not content with the oath of secrecy imposed upon his people, he would not abate his kingly suspicion in favor of a brother monarch. Neither king nor king's delegate might enter the tabooed walls of Meissen. What is erroneously called the Dresden porcelain—that exquisite pottery of which the world has seen the like—was manufactured for 200 years by a process no secret that neither the bribery of princes nor the garrulity of the operatives never revealed it. Other discoveries have been less successfully guarded fortunately for the world. The manufacture of tinware in Europe originated in a stolen secret. Few readers need to be informed that tinware is simply thin iron plated with tin by being dipped into the molten metal. In theory it is an easy matter to clean the surface of iron; dip it into a bath of the boiling tin and remove it enveloped with the silvery metal to a place for cooling. In practice, however, the process is one of the most difficult in the arts. It was discovered in Holland and guarded from publicity with the utmost vigilance for nearly half a century. England tried in vain to discover the secret, until James Sherman, a Cornish miner, crossed the channel, insinuated himself master of the secret and brought it home. The secret of manufacturing cast steel was also stealthily obtained, and is now within the reach of all artisans.

INSTITUTION NEWS.

MINNESOTA.

OUR school opened on Thursday, Sept. 9th. More pupils than usual were late in arriving. This is accounted for by the heavy rains which have made it difficult to get through with the work on the farms. The few pupils who are still absent are expected as soon as the wheat has been thrashed and the fall crops secured. The wheat crop was much the largest ever raised in Minnesota, but the wet weather has reduced its value considerably by destroying some and lowering the quality of more. Notwithstanding their losses in this respect, the farmers of Minnesota will probably have fifteen or twenty millions of bushels of wheat to sell.

Ground was broken for the main center building on July 22nd. The excavations are completed, and a strong force of men is at work laying the foundation walls. It is proposed to carry all the walls up to the water table this fall, if cold weather does not set in too soon.

The corps of teachers remains the same as last year, with one exception, Mrs. Wing resigned, and Miss Jennie C. C. Cramer has been appointed to fill the vacancy thus occasioned. Miss Cramer graduated here last June and is well qualified for the position to which she has been called.

D. H. C.

INDIANA—

THE investigation by the Board of Trustees of the Indiana Institution into the charges against the Superintendent, Mr. Thomas MacIntire, and one of the teachers, Mr. E. G. Valentine, which was in progress nearly three months, resulted, on the 26th of August, in an unanimous acquittal of Mr. MacIntire, and a like result for Mr. Valentine, with the difference that one member of the Board voted against the acquittal in his case. The investigation was a continuation, and the result of the one by order of the Legislature held last spring which was noticed at the time in THE SILENT WORLD, and was caused by the anonymous charges then made being repeated and backed by real instead of fictitious names as at first. The case for the prosecution was pushed with all the zeal that money and malice could furnish. In the interests of justice and good morals widest scope was given by the Board to the inquiry and counsel for the prosecution were accorded many privileges which a court of law would not have granted. The result is a triumphant vindication of Mr. MacIntire and a scarcely less complete one of Mr. Valentine.

Mr. MacIntire, Superintendent of the Institution, is now 61 years old, and has been in charge of the Institution for twenty-three years. He came here with a spotless reputation and has maintained it since. During the long period of his residence here his life has been an open book, known and read by all his neighbors. Devoted to his profession, to his family and to his church, he has gone straight forward in the line of duty, building up a solid character and winning the esteem of all good men. There are many good men in this community but not one who during the last twenty-three years has maintained a more upright walk and conversation than he. In confronting his accusers he did not rely solely on his previous good character, though he did proudly and reasonably call attention to it and challenge them to assail it. He relied for his vindication on the power of truth, and he was not disappointed. The lofty structure of lies which was reared against him crumbled into dust beneath that touchstone, and the elaborate machinery which had been adjusted to destroy him stood revealed a complicated net work of perjury, fraud and corruption. His vindication was so complete that even the opposing council was forced to a virtual admission of it and to take refuge in a line of innuendo, unsupported by a scintilla of evidence and as unworthy of him as it was unjust to Mr. MacIntire. Thus the net results of the investigation are that Mr. MacIntire is vindicated, the management of the Deaf and dumb Institution justified, and the instigators of the movement overwhelmed with disgrace. It is seldom, indeed, except in plays or novels, that one reads of such a complete triumph of truth and right.—*Indianapolis Journal*, Aug. 27th 1875.

SCHOOL at the State Institution for the education of the deaf and dumb opened to-day, and the scenes in and about the building occasioned by the event presented a lively and attractive spectacle, especially when a "bus" or other vehicle drove up to the steps and deposited its silent occupants; children for whom the State provides so cheerfully and bountifully.

Last night's and this morning's trains brought in a large number of pupils, and by this evening nearly all will be here. All look well and cheerful, and seem but too glad to resume another forty weeks of study after a three month's rest. The happy countenances which one sees upon the children gathered at the Institution betray no signs of the unfortunate condition they are laboring under, and it would be difficult to find a more bright looking set of people throughout the State than is here gathered.

OHIO.

During the vacation which has just closed the grounds and building have undergone extensive improvements and repairs. The mound of earth which formerly graced the south side of the boys' play ground has been removed to the north end, and enlarged, and will in future afford spectators a fine place to witness the base ball games the boys indulge in during the "uncertainty season."

The office of the Superintendent has been enlarged by taking away the vault which was constructed when the building was put up, and has also been furnished with a new carpet. The parlors and several of the other rooms have been painted and newly furnished with carpets, etc. Hitherto it was difficult to keep the building sufficiently warm, and in order to overcome this defect, the halls have been divided by putting in doors at different places, which will in some measure stop the strong draft. The boys' study-room has been divided into three compartments, according to the number of divisions into which the school is classified. This arrangement is calculated to keep the rooms warmer, while at the same time, it will tend to make it less difficult for the teacher in charge to keep the boys quiet and attentive to their lessons during study hours.

During vacation a number of changes have occurred in the corps of officers. Mr. and Mrs. Wakefield, Steward and Matron, tendered their resignations near the close of school last June, which took effect on the first of July. Their places have been filled by the appointment of Mr. Wing, of Worthington, this County, as Steward, and Mrs. E. Babbitt, formerly first assistant Matron, to that vacated by Mrs. Wakefield, while Mrs. Rose, from Granville, Licking County, has been elected to fill Mrs. Babbitt's place. These officers have been in the discharge of their duties for some time. The board of trustees was fortunate in their selection, as they appear to be the right persons in the right places. A few other changes have been made, all of which seem to be satisfactory to all concerned.

THE MUTES' CHRONICLE

a small hebdomadal, printed by the pupils, and giving the news of the Institution with other interesting reading matter, will be resumed as usual shortly after school has got under headway. The publication of the paper not only affords a means of recreation to the pupils, but also aids them in learning a trade which will be of great advantage after they leave school and have to battle for an existence in the world. There are three hundred and forty-eight pupils in attendance at the deaf and dumb Institution, of whom thirty-eight are new comers. Between forty and sixty more are expected in the course of a few weeks, mostly new pupils, which will fill the building to its utmost capacity.

The grading of classes and the choosing of seats at the tables in the dining room was attended to last week, so that affairs in and about the Institution now move along as perfect clock work. There are in all twenty-two classes, not including the articulation class, with one to fill up, which will be done as soon as additional pupils are received. The vacancy in the corps of teachers occasioned by the resignation of Miss Rosa O. Gildersleeve, who was married to Mr. Robert Patterson, also a teacher in the Institution last August is expected to be filled in a few weeks.

Miss Fannie Flennkin, for the past two years visitors' attendant, resigned near the opening of school, and her place has been filled by the appointment of Miss Annie Green, of the city.

Through the enterprising efforts of our friend, Mr. W. E. Poland, the new foreman of the printing office, Vol. VIII, No. 1, of the *Mutes' Chronicle* made its appearance last Saturday. Hitherto the paper seldom came out until two or three weeks after the opening of school.—*Columbus Dispatch*.

WISCONSIN.

THE school year at the Deaf and Dumb Institution opened on the 1st of September under very favorable auspices. The following is the corps of teachers: W. H. D. Motte, Principal; Teachers, C. L. Williams, G. F. Schilling, W. A. Cochrane, Z. McCoy, H. Phillips, Miss M. E. Smith, Miss E. Eddy, Mrs. Z. McCoy; Steward, A. J. Woodbury; Matron, Mrs. I. Hill; Engineer, D. T. Gifford; Master Mechanic, E. Young; Foreman Shoe Shop, C. Rideout; Housekeeper, Mrs. Florey; Head of the Culinary Department, Mrs. Faulkner; General Utility, Morris Fleming.

It is well known that the troubles of last winter seriously threatened to impair the usefulness of this noble Institution, but the fortunate selection of Mr. De Motte as principal, and the degree of success which has thus far accompanied his administration, gives unmistakable token that the change which has been made has been made wisely. There is an increased number of pupils, and a better feeling prevails. The officers are persons of culture and character, possess the confidence of the pupils and trustees, and are actuated by one common purpose, to promote the best welfare of one of the noblest charities of our state.

Mr. Beckwith, of the Elkhorn *Liberal*, visited the Institution the opening day, and records his observations which we copy as follows:

The opening of a new year at the Deaf and Dumb Institute occurred on Wednesday. Hon. E. E. Chapin, of the State Board of Charities and Reform, was present and also Hon. Joseph Hamilton and Hon. W. Isham, Trustees. About 120 pupils, some 30 of these new ones, arrived by the morning and evening trains. Of course, it was a busy day for Superintendent De Motte, Steward Woodbury, and Matron Hill, but dispatch seemed to be the word and the work proceeded without apparent friction. It is very probable that the whole number enrolled will reach 150. At the close of last term there were 122. The figures given indicate that the troubles of last winter have not appreciably impaired the usefulness of the Institute, thanks to thorough, impartial, and fearless investigation, and subsequent judicial action. The writer, in view of the interest felt by the kindred and friends of these all but helpless children, desires to tell the little that he can know from a sojourn of five hours within the walls of the Institution candidly and truthfully, equally avoiding worthless praise and ignorant censure. It is not known that Mrs. De Motte is officially connected with the Institution, but her position is none the less important because untitled and unsalaried. If her station is not worthily filled, so much the worse for all these "little exiles," so recently "torn from their mother's arms;" but it is safe to take the judgment of the little girls, who were given the freedom of her private apartments for the day and who freely availed themselves of the long un-wanted privilege, and that judgment the lady with the kindly face and voice and touch need not wish reversed. Mr. De Motte has already favorably impressed observing citizens of Delavan as to his character as a gentleman. He has had several years experience at Indianapolis, and now enters his new position under, in some respects, as favorable circumstances as he could wish, and in this, there is a very general desire on the part of people, trustees, teachers, pupils and press to be pleased with him. All sincerely hope that no "sensation" will ever again ruffle the evenness of its way nor other cause prevent this Institution from taking the high rank among kindred charities to which it may fairly aspire. Mrs. Hill, the Matron, possesses the confidence of the Board, and abundant experience, and the order and cleanliness which prevail from basement to garret are her best diplomas. She says there was never more than now a spirit of harmony among officers and employees of all grades, and never a more general desire to promote the highest usefulness of the Institution. But one change has been made in the corps of teachers, and that by the retirement of Mr. Clithero and the engagement of Mr. Cochrane. Their competence was never called in question, and most have spent several years in their present places, as have also the foreman of the shops and the employees about the house and grounds. Those pupils who have passed one or more previous years here are confident. The presence of their tried and true friend, E. E. Chapin, seemed to be a guarantee that all is henceforth to be well with them. Mr. Hamilton's and Mr. De Motte's kindly manner did much to confirm the pleasant impression.

At an early day these gentlemen will explain to them that the discipline of the school will not be relaxed, and whatever changes have been or may be made are made for the state, which supports this and other charities, and not merely because such changes may be agreeable to inexperienced children who have become tired of all restraint.

The most wholesome and necessary lessons are often unpleasant at the first, but it is hoped that the mute readers of the *Liberal* will come at last to find pleasure in the prompt, cheerful, and intelligent performance of duty. To obey law is what makes the difference between the American man or boy and the half naked savage. What people wear or eat is of little consequence, and often depends upon circumstances beyond their control. How they act toward each other is of the greatest importance, and it is from their parents and their teachers that they must learn to respect each other's rights and feelings, and even prejudices. It may be many long years before the newspapers are again justified in praising or blaming the management of this great school, all they can do with decent regard for the public interest is to look on and publish such matters of news as the people may like to know, without setting themselves up as judge of principal or teachers, nor of their methods. One other group has not been mentioned; the new pupils. For the most part these appear to be as completely cut off from the rest of the world as if each were cast ashore alone on a desolate island. The signs used at home are unintelligible here, and for a time, their situation must be painful. One little fellow seemed to be more profoundly touched by his isolation than his companions, and cried as many a speechless little exile must have cried before. His tears indicate some measure of intelligence and it is hoped that the gulf between him and all the world will narrow day by day until finally bridged by the friendly "letters Cadmus gave." Those who are conscious of the part which love has had in their own early education will easily feel for these children who are gathered together

from the uttermost parts of the state and committed to the care of paid strangers.—*Delavan Republican*, Sept. 9 1875.

MICHIGAN.

THE whole number of pupils in attendance is 187. The new pupils number 34, and are evenly divided as to the sexes; 17 being girls, and 17 boys.

Miss Phoebe Wright, of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mr. J. W. Parker, a recent graduate of the Michigan University have commenced their duties as teachers in the deaf-mute department. Mr. Parker, although having received a collegiate education, has not yet learned his A, B C's, but is making rapid progress in that direction; and we believe has mastered some words of one syllable, as we saw him spelling cow on his finger ends the other day.

Miss Margaret L. Bennett, of Geneva, N. Y., has been engaged and commenced her duties as teacher in the deaf-mute department. Miss Bennett is a semi-mute, receiving a goodly portion of her education at the Geneva public schools, but she also graduated at the New York Institution, after a three years' course of study. Miss B. may be considered a valuable addition to our already excellent corps of instructors.

A new time table has been adopted. By the new arrangement the recess, both in forenoon and afternoon, will be dispensed with. School will close at 11-30 in the forenoon, commence again at 1 o'clock p. m., and close at 4 o'clock. This gives the teachers and scholars each one-half hour more at night, while the hours of school are not shortened in the least, being three hours in the forenoon and three in the afternoon, as heretofore.—*Deaf-Mute Mirror*.

MARRIED.

On July 20th, 1875, at shieldsville Minn, Mr. C. C. Byrne, a graduate of the Wisconsin Institution, and Miss C. Coffey, a recent graduate of the Minnesota Institution. Hosts of friends will join us in wishing the young couple long and happy lives.

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